

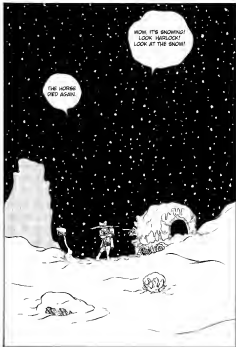
GUN FRONTIER

The Snows of Masotown



THE HORROR
DIED AGAIN.

WOW, IT'S SNOWING!
LOOK HARLOCK!
LOOK AT THE SNOW!











WHAT THE
HELL ARE
THESE?



YEAH, I
OHHHH

ANOTHER
KIND OF
BOTTLE?

A
BOATLOAD
OF THEM!

NOTHING
SPECIAL.
JUST WHISKY
BOTTLES.



WHISKY?

I GET THEM
FROM EVERY
TOWN

THIS IS
MY LIFE
AND JOY















It's the best of place where you kill
when you're about to be killed
and that's why men find happiness here.

Yes, this is *Gun Frontier*.

Where the other guy won't be satisfied
even if you try and say sorry.

A new world under the law
of the survival of the fittest.

Gun Frontier:

A wonderful place
where only the barrels of guns
are able to shut men up.

Gun Frontier:

When the words play on a man's lips
he can't help but cry in delight.



Leiji Matsumoto's
Gun Frontier
Chapter 21
has been
brought to you by
the
Red Rabbits

translation: ak
cleaning: Fallen
type-setting: iskrona

www.theredrabbits.wordpress.com

